

## TWO FOOTBALL PLAYS WHICH ARE POPULAR

Kick Formation and Ends Rather Than Tackles Taking the Forward Pass—Yale Rooters Not Overjoyous.

Inasmuch as Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Pennsylvania and others are holding back on any new wrinkles they may have and won't let them be seen until their big games, nothing new in football strategy has been seen this season; but there have been one or two developments or elaborations on old plays that are of this season's bringing out. Running with the ball from the line formation is being worked more strongly this fall than in all the other years put together. With this formation, whether a punt, out-elde kick close to the line, forward pass or rush is to come is what is bothering the team on the defense. The latter must weaken its line defense accordingly, sending an additional man back in case there is a kick.

In sending a man down ahead to receive the forward pass ends are taking the call over tackles to a much greater extent than last year. Last season tackles were making the play as much as, if not more than, the ends. As a rule they were taller men, and with a tackle on the end of the line and an end back, the other team was less prepared to size up the play. Still it was noticed in the big games some of these tackles who had been great at taking the forward pass did not try it at all—Flash, of Harvard, against Yale for instance.

The percentage of successful forward passes is more this year than before, and the ends are doing most of the receiving. Tackles have been pretty effectively smeared when they tried it, and unless the big games show that they have been doing it under cover the season will be one of ends taking the passes.

Pennsylvania this year has made rather clever use of an outside kick variation. The team has taken the ball as if for a quarter back run and headed out to, say, the right end. His interferers went along with him to carry out the impression, and the opposing defense was drawn over in that direction. Before he went far the quarter back stopped, shouted "left!" and gave a quick left kick over the line in that direction. One end had strayed out to the left to lay for the kick, and before the opponents knew what was up this end had the ball. It was a pretty nifty play.

Not So Joyous.

Those who are close to the Yale team aren't in such joyous, smiling humor over the prospects as rose-colored reports would indicate. The team is a long way yet from the desired form. The Colgate score wasn't so tremendously significant or soothing, because Colgate was not the strong team expected and weakened before the game had proceeded far. Nor is the West Point score causing any undue feeling of elation at New Haven, for West Point, with the slowness of development and green material, was not much for a team of the Yale calibre to beat.

Perhaps the most pleasing thing of late to Yale men is Coy's drop kicking. It would appear that his skill in that regard has been almost completely overlooked in previous seasons. However, since he has shown that he can drop kick, the more worry for the enemy, for there will be no telling what the deuce he is going to do with the ball when he gets it. The satisfaction over the playing of the tactics isn't universal, by any means, and there has been more or less fault found all season with the work at center and quarter.

If anything the schedule thus far has been too easy, and it will be time enough to talk about the grand outlook for the team when it has had a stiff trying out such as Harvard, Princeton and Pennsylvania already have gone through. Yale has not met a fast and varied attack this year, and they are hoping that Brown will provide the needed practice in coping with such an attack.

Diversified Team.

On the Harvard football team are men from all over the little old U. S. A., and farther than that. The two Withingtons come from Honolulu; Corbett, the half back, from Portland, Ore.; Gil Browne, the end, from Los Angeles; and Stow, a sophomore, from San Francisco.

Slow's rather rowed on varsity crews at Harvard in 1878 and 1879. There are two pairs of brothers on the squad, the Withingtons and P. D. and L. D. Smith, who come from Chicago. The latter's father was a Harvard man. Hooper, tackle, also lives in Chicago. Captain Fish comes from Garrison, N. Y.; McKay's home is in Paris, Dunlap and Frothingham are Philadelphians, and Wiglesworth and Galatti live in New York City. Long comes from Illinois, and was a student at the University of Illinois. Rogers is from Maine, while O'Flaherty, Minot, Houston, Leslie, West, Sprague and Morrison are residents of Massachusetts.

WHAT 1909 SEASON PRODUCED IN HARNESS-HORSE RECORDS

The trotters and pacers are still out after money down in the South, but the championship miles for the year have without doubt been recorded, and the returns show that the honors of one of the most brilliant seasons in the history of the sport rest with the trotters.

The major records—the fastest single mile—both trotting and pacing, for stallions' males—were made by the same horse, but there has been a merry turnover among the other best-on-record performances.

The year has provided the first 2:20 record for a 3-year-old, the first 2:08 3-year-old filly and the first racing mile faster than 2:03 among the trotters, while the pacers have flashed a new 2-year-old filly championship rank, also a 3-year-old queen and a 3-year-old stallion who equaled the mark for his age and sex.

Following are the best performances of the season, with the name of the driver.

**TROTTERING.**

**Fastest in Race.**

Stallion—Bob Douglas, by Todd, 2:14 3-4, dam Glycozone, by Cyclone, 2:23 1-2 (McDonald).....2:06 1-4

Mare—Hamburg Belle, by Axworthy, 2:15 1-2, dam Sally Simmon, 2:12 1-2, by Simmon, 2:28 (Andrews).....2:01 1-4

Gelding—Ulian, by Bingop, 2:06 1-4, dam Blonde, by Sir Walter, Jr., 2:18 1-4 (Proctor).....2:03 1-4

**Yearling.**

Stallion—Silent Blade, by Silent Brock, 2:16 1-2, dam Carletta, 2:18, by Directman (Williams).....2:26 1-4

Filly—Miss Stokes, by Peter the Great, 2:07 1-4, dam Tillie Thompson, by Guy Wilkes, 2:15 1-4 (Willis).....2:19 1-4

**Two-Year-Old.**

Stallion—Bon Vivant, by Bon Voyage, 2:12 3-4, dam Reina del Diablo, by Diablo, 2:09 1-4 (Proctor).....2:16 1-4

Filly—Native Belle, by Moko, dam Yellow Belle, by General Wellington, 2:20 (Murphy).....2:07 3-4

**Three-Year-Old.**

Stallion—Al Divo, by Todd, 2:14 3-4, dam Monroise, by Jay Hawk, 2:13 3-4 (Whitehead).....2:11 1-4

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Stallion—The Harvester, by Walnut Hall, 2:08 1-4, dam Netelet, by Moko (Gears).....2:06 3-4

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Stallion—Frazee, by Arlon, 2:07 1-4, dam Lady Vervena, by Bourbon Wilkes (Gears).....2:09 1-3

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Stallion—Conn de Oro, by Nutwood Wilkes, 2:10 1-2, dam Atherine, 2:16 3-4, by Patron,

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## LIPTON AS HE LOOKS TO-DAY



The English defender, who has just come over to challenge for the American cup, providing a change in made in the New York Yacht Club rules.

## CONDITION WILL TELL IN ATHLETIC BATTLES

Physical Imperfection Is to Blame for Many Injuries Received on Football Gridirons—Accidents Regretted by Followers of Game.

It's nearly time for the annual cry from the antagonists of football about the injuries resulting from gridiron contests. We have learned to expect that every season, and those who are truly interested in the great college game don't mind the attacks. I am going to say without fear of contradiction that every man who says football should be abolished owing to the injuries never played the game.

Far be it from me to try to jump into limelight that belongs to my good friend "Mike" Murphy, the great and athletic coach in the world to-day. But I want to impress upon athletes the fact that "condition will tell" in any contest, be it football, baseball, boxing, running or any sport we have to-day. I know Penn's famous coach will agree with me in this.

We all regret the accidents which occur on the gridiron each year, and there have been several very sad ones this season. And we don't mean to say that all the men who are injured are not in condition. But it cannot be made too strong that the man who is in condition rarely gets hurt in a football game.

Several years ago I knew a young man who had played football in prep school and college. Following his graduation he got that old hankering after mole skins and skin guards and joined an amateur team made up of ex-college men and played through a season successfully. But he trained less as faithfully as time permitted, for he was in business.

Again the next season he reported early in the fall for the team, and he was not in good condition. More serious, he did not make the same effort to get in condition. He was in society and he did not think he should miss a dance, even if it was on Friday night, simply because he was going to play football the next day. If he felt like smoking several cigarettes he smoked them, for he was in society, and he was in society.

The early preliminary games of the season were easy for him. But finally his team met an opponent of equal strength. The first half was not near over before the player who was not in condition hit the line with great speed. The line did not give and a bone in his shoulder snapped as if it were a piece of glass. A doctor soon told him what was the trouble. He was not in condition. His bones were not nourished sufficiently to withstand the strain which he imposed upon them. He learned that a man cannot play football when he is not in condition.

Once I remember seeing a man weighing 145 pounds run at headlong speed, dive for a distance of fully 15 feet and make what is called a "flying tackle" of a runner who weighed about 190 pounds. Both were going as fast as their legs would carry them, and when they met I expected to see the little fellow smashed as if a steam engine had hit him. For he was underneath when they fell. He came up with a smile at a cheer from the crowd over the tackle.

That fellow was in condition. He knew just when to take that leap, he knew just how to grab that big man and he knew just how to fall. Despite his inferior weight, and that was in the days of the tackles back formation, when big men were usually given the preference, that diminutive quarter back held his place on the team. He followed the instructions of his coaches—kept in condition and learned how to avoid injury.

There is a way to fall so that you are seldom hurt in a football game. And there is a way to do everything so that injury is improbable. Therefore, go down and meet "the boys" and have "a night of it." If he does it once, what is to prevent him from doing again? Very soon, though, he has destroyed the physical condition which his trainer worked so hard to build up.

Better than all, though, to the college man who has trained faithfully in that fighting spirit which it instills. Every man has been there and knows that unless you are in condition you do not possess that fighting spirit which is necessary to win any battle in this life. If a football player has disregarded his instructions and is not physically fit, do you think that he is as capable of grilling his teeth and sailing in to win or die in the attempt? I should say not.

Condition is a wonderful thing, and it should be the hope of every lover of sports that all athletes learn that lesson. In baseball, in boxing and in many other sports, it is physical condition that wins all else being equal. And it seems to me that, with the possible exception of college football, athletes are thinking less of physical perfection every year. When young men go on the football field, physical conditions, do smoking a cigarette, how can we hope to measure the annual list of injured?

"MR. WISEGUY."

**GOTCH'S NEXT OPPONENT MAKES QUITE A HANDFUL**

Frank Gotch has staked to tackle quite a handful in Ralceche, the Italian champion, whom he meets November 5 for the championship. Says the Chicago Record-Herald:

Ralceche weighs about 245 pounds and plans to enter the ring at this hour, while the champion will probably scale at his regular fighting weight, 185 pounds. Gotch has been working all summer on his farm in Iowa, and large blisters adorn both his hands. He needs little work to acquire the pink of condition.

Probably no horse on the American turf over attained the distinction of Salvador. A handsome gelding chestnut, by Imp. Prince Charlie out of Saline, a daughter of the great Lexington, he was at once one of the handomest as well as the fastest animals of his time.

He was at his prime in the days of the old Monmouth Park track in New Jersey, and in turf records he easily proved himself the best of his day. It was on August 28, 1890, that he covered the fastest mile of which there was a record on the American turf. At that date the fastest mile had been run at Monmouth Park by Ralceche over the straight mile course. He had run the distance in 1:29 1-2, breaking the mark set by Broek, which had stood for years. It was decided to send Salvador against this record, accompanied by two pace makers.

Salvator was an idol of the turf, such as even Colin, from the Keene string, never rose to be. Jennie O'Neill, Potter, now dead, did much to keep his name before the public. The actress was an aunt of Jockey Frankie Nell, and when she recited Emma Wheeler Wilcox's poem of "How Salvador Won," she used to stir the audience to a storm of applause. The race to which the poem referred was run June 25, 1890, at Sheepshead Bay, when Salvador, carrying 123 pounds, beat Tenny, carrying 115, by a head over the mile and one-quarter route in 2:06, then the world's record for the distance.

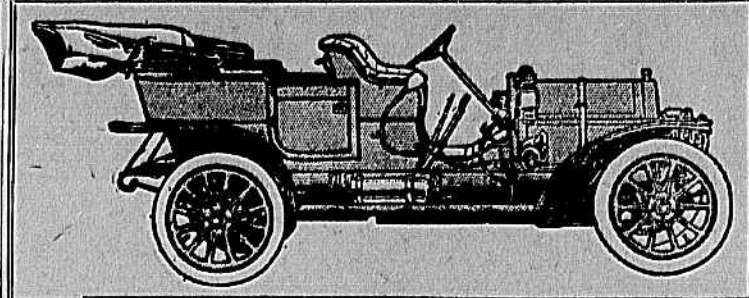
So formidable did Salvador and his great rival Tenny, the famous swiftness, backed horse from the stable of Dave Pulsifer, appear to other horsemen that when it was known both would start in the championship race of August 28, no contenders could be found for them. Both were four-year-olds, and Salvador again proved his supremacy. He lay behind the awayback until he was a furlong from home, then cantered in a winner by four lengths. The race was at one mile and one-half.

Possibly turf followers who saw the great match race run June 25 believe it to be a far greater performance even than the record-breaking performance over the straight mile, Isaac Murphy, the famous colored jockey, had the mount on Salvador, and "Snapper" Garrison rode Tenny. One of the greatest exhibitions of jockeyship ever seen in this country resulted when the two came through the final furling, Salvador winning by a nose.

**BOXING STAYS GREEN.**

Place Two Hith Financial Estimate on Their Services.

Business sense, and boxing do not seem to go hand in hand. The man who is in reaching a high degree of skill in



We haven't talked much recently, but we've been selling Automobiles.

Our sales since July 1st total 77 cars.

We can give January delivery on a few more—if ordered now.

They have stood the test. They must be good.

Stevens-Duryea, Model Y	\$4,000
" " Model AA	3,300
" " Model X	2,850
Chalmers-Detroit, Forty	2,750
" " Thirty	1,500
Hudson, Twenty	900

On Sunday, October 24th, the New York Times printed a list of all second-hand cars for sale in that city, numbering 220. This list consists of 59 different makes of cars, but does not contain one single

Stevens-Duryea, Chalmers-Detroit, or Hudson Twenty.

The people know. If you buy, buy Right.

Gordon Motor Co., Inc., RICHMOND, VA.

## SALVATOR'S PART IN TURF HISTORY

Great Match Race With Tenny Will Never Be Forgotten.

LEXINGTON, KY., October 30.—Salvator is dead. The fastest race horse the world has ever seen, whose record for the mile still stands at 1:25 1-2 on the running turf, expired at the Elmdorf farm near here of old age. He was twenty-three years old.

That there is still sentiment in the turf world was proven when James B. Haggin, his millionaire owner, received word that the old horse was passing away. He stood by the stall as the former champion breathed his last, and when the body of the big chestnut racer was hauled to a grave which had been dug for him near his paddock, Haggin stood hatless in a pouring rain until the earth had covered the body of his former champion.

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## TIGERS SIGN FOR SEASON OF 1910

DETROIT, October 30.—There will be no salary war in Detroit next spring. All possibilities of Detroit's baseball stars holding out for more money were killed when Hughie Jennings and Ty Cobb signed their contracts Saturday. George Mullin, the only Tiger who was mentioned as a possible holdout, had attached his signature to a contract before Jennings or Cobb appeared at the baseball office. Charlie Schmidt, about whom no doubt existed, also came through with his signature before the afternoon arrived.

The contract that Jennings signed calls for one year's service as manager. His salary is said to be \$5,000 for next year with a percentage of the club's earnings. Cobb signed up for three years at a salary said to be \$2,000 a year, an increase of \$1,500 over his present pay.

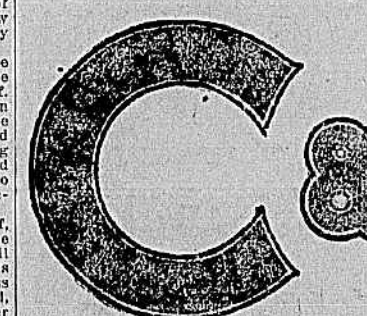
George Mullin also received an increase. He signed for one year, and, according to reports, the salary figure is \$4,000, an increase of \$500 over his pay for this year. Charlie Schmidt will draw the same salary in 1910 that he drew this year, namely, \$2,000. His contract also calls for one year's work.

**The Confederate Museum**

TWELFTH AND CLAY STREETS. OPEN 9 A. M. TO 5 P. M. ADMISSION, 25c. SATURDAY FREE.

## A NEW FAST TRAIN TO THE WEST

Via.



Chesapeake and Ohio Railway.

On and after November 7th this fast train, known as the "St. Louis and Chicago Limited," will leave Richmond at 6:45 P. M. daily, with through Sleeping Cars Old Point and Richmond to Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis, reaching Chicago 6:00 P. M., St. Louis 6:15 P. M., following afternoon, connecting for all points beyond. Only one night's ride to Cincinnati and 24 hours to Chicago and St. Louis. Connections made for all points in Michigan and the Central West.

Train now leaving Richmond at 3:30 P. M. will leave at 2:00 P. M., commencing November 7th, with Sleeping car for Louisville and Cincinnati, reaching Cincinnati 8:00 A. M., with connections for the West; Louisville 10:50 A. M., connecting for Southwest. For full information, address

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